



CAMAS paper mill picture in 1904, taken from the Bag Factory site, shows boiler in the background, the digester building at the center-left; and the large building is number four Machine Room. Flume is in foreground.



This photo shows the second dam at Lackamas Lake, taken in about 1910.

Machine Room Brawl Puts Light On Old Papermakers

(Article from the Post-Record Facts and is in no sense a Special Edition, May 14, reflection on the present day 1953.) (This article was taken from would never take a drink." "Making Paper," March 1928. It is reprinted in these days "Making Paper" of "who" work in makers who corporation wide magazine put would work in one mill no longer than six months. It was during the 1920's. George "Smiley" Williams was at that village in which the paper mill time editor of the Camas was located was a picture of section of the publication. In peace and beauty, the spirit of his introduction to the Yuletide filling the air. Williams "Slim" Madsen, a robbing stated: "We reprint the machine tender, "Shorty" following story of what Snow, a back tender, and Old happened in one of our old Mike" Ryan, a long-time paper mill in the town where at heart, but pre-Volstead days. The story, Christmas had a different meaning to them. They felt the which is supposed to be true, spirit of the season, but the was first published in Superior

lure of other "spirits" was greater.

On this Christmas Eve they received the news that the day before, Micko's Place, the mill superintendent sized up the trio carefully and was surprised to find them in such good condition. He gave them particular orders about the paper on which the machine was running. The paper was to be made before morning and shipped to the customer the day after Christmas.

When the super departed, Slim, Shorty and Old Mike resumed their thirst-quenching from one of three bottles and then proceeded to look things over. They felt invincible. Old

Mike immediately found fault with the stock and Slim agreed it could be made better. Mike started pressing into the beater room and ordered the beater helpers to stir up the stock in the beaters several turns of the wheel.

Then he decided that the stuff coming through the Jordan was much too coarse. He screwed the plug in almost half a turn of the wheel which was a definite pride noted that the stuff now "felt" right. Mike then joined Slim, Shorty and Old Mike to celebrate the fine work with another drink. They retired back of the machine for 15 minutes or more when a beater helper interrupted the session with a report that the stock in No. 3 beater was burning. The three

experts investigated and quickly decided that the helper's smaller was defective, and the stock went merrily on being ground to powder by the beater.

Very soon Mike's finely ground stuff appeared on the machine wire and the paper broke on the first press. When the trio discovered it, the wet broke had gone over the doctor, plugged the press, and before the trio began to determine exactly what was piling up under the couch roll with the wire in danger of being spoiled. Mike ordered Slim to pull the gate valve, allowing the stock to run back into the stuff chest, thus relieving the impending jam. Bellowing his orders, Mike managed to clear the stock

from the first press rolls and start up the press again.

By this time the stuff under the couch rolls had passed back to the stuff chest and the stock was running into it, thus the stock was making a rather light-weight paper on the machine. And with the short stuff now all present, the world's most expert paper handler could not transfer the sheet from the wire to the flat felt. The stuff was simply flying off the flat.

Shorty tried in vain for five minutes to slap the sheet from the couch roll. Slim got mad and pulled Shorty down off the frame by the trouser seat, but Slim had less success than Shorty in his efforts to slap the sheet across. Meanwhile Mike yelled all kinds of suggestions and the other helpers stood around peopled.

At 3 a.m. the watchman entered the machine room as the machine came to a stop. The beaters and Jordan had already ceased to function. To the watchman it seemed as though some powerful magic had struck the place. He poked about in the broke piles and gradually located Slim. Shorty and Mike who in turn poked about in the broke piles. In the boiler room they prodded the sleeping firemen so violently that the latter struck out in all directions and a free-for-all fight started. The old watchman quickly sank under some wild blows and dashed off to the superintendent's home, stopping enroute to send the town constable to the scene of the conflict.

Though this happened many years ago, you will hear the echo of the old timers' stories Eve from the older residents of this town even to this day, when a big modern mill occupies the spot where the little one-machine mill once stood.

LUMBERMEN PREDICT
Lumbermen predict Washington and Oregon will always be among the top producers of lumber products in the United States. Sound lumber company management by private corporations, state and general agencies assure steady flow of timber from 45 million acres of timberland in the two states.

FARMERS IN '29 DIDN'T LIKE PARKING LAW

(From "Makin' Paper," 1929).

The two-hour parking law recently in effect in Camas is working a hardship on the farmers. This is a busy planting season and a representative of the rural districts came hurriedly to town the other day, expecting to stay but 15 or 20 minutes, but in his haste inadvertently parked his car within the two-hour zone.

In telling his story, the farmer said:

"By gosh, I didn't want to get into trouble with the town marshal, so I let the old bus stand there until the two hours were up."